

GLARE OF ICE COATS STREETS, DELAYS TRAFFIC

Express Track on Ninth Avenue L. Out of Business in Rush Hour.

MANY HORSES KILLED.

Crush on All B. R. T. Lines—Snow Storm Expected To-Night.

Streets and sidewalks were covered with a thin coat of ice when New York woke today. The sudden cold which came out of the northwest and drove away the warm, dapply fog which had hung over the city for two days and paralyzed nearly all traffic on water highways brought a flurry of snow with it. This melted on the warm sidewalks and then froze.

It was a hard morning for those who were responsible for the smooth running of surface and elevated railroad lines and for those who depended on them for getting to work. The ice film interfered everywhere with electrical transmission of power.

But the horses were the real sufferers. Even those with light loads slipped and slid toward the gutters, crumpled up and went down. Those with heavier burdens scarcely made any progress at all except by following street-car tracks, where sand had been sprinkled. Many horses with broken legs had to be destroyed where they lay.

An "L" Track Abandoned.

The Ninth Avenue "L" express track was abandoned altogether in the early part of the day. No trains were running on it last night, and the ice had time to collect to such a depth that the scrapers on the first train started this morning could not dig through it.

The train moved by jumps and starts with dazzling flashes of electricity to Ninety-third street. Then the dispatcher sent word to the motorman to back his train to the One Hundred and Fourth street station and go the rest of his way on the local tracks. No more effort was made to use the express track. The use of the local tracks for express service tied up the line, jammed stations uncomfortably full and caused exasperating delays.

In Brooklyn the B. R. T. operating chiefs saw the storm coming. To fight the ice they ran short trains all night on the daytime schedule, with extra wire brushes on the third rail shoes. The device was not completely successful. Motormen were told to use the utmost caution in rounding curves and approaching stations. This unsettled all time schedules and for an hour at mid-way and downtown stations in the morning rush hours platform crowds saw train after train go by without stopping, because they were so full there was no foothold for another passenger. Surface cars in all boroughs were repeatedly stalled by slow trucks on the tracks or fallen horses.

The Weather Bureau did not attempt to say whether the blizzard which has been waiting for us from the south since is going to reach New York. But a heavy snowstorm with continuing cold winds is expected to-night.

Damage West and South.

Extreme cold is reported in the Northwest, and there has been a great loss in stock. The temperature was 24 below zero in Yellowstone Park, 34 below in parts of Colorado, 22 below at St. Paul and 32 below at Duluth, Salina, Kan., had 21 below and Northern Arkansas reported zero. All through Oklahoma there is zero weather. East of Chicago temperatures generally have been above zero, but falling.

The South has the worst blizzard of the winter. Atlanta has close to 10 above. In Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Northern Louisiana and Northern Georgia the cold is general, accompanied in places by a fall of snow and sleet that has interrupted street railway traffic and put out telephone and telegraph wires out of business. Mobile, Ala., reports the first snow in many years.

The frigid weather in the East, according to the Washington Weather Bureau, will extend from Central Florida north. Storm warnings have been ordered raised the length of the Atlantic coast.

Importer Fined \$5,000.

Manning Phillips, of L. & Phillips, Importers of wearing apparel, No. 13 West Eighteenth street, indicted for the undervaluation of imported goods, pleaded guilty yesterday in the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit Court. As Phillips is in poor health, Judge Hand did not impose a prison sentence, but fined him \$5,000, which was paid.

BIG REALTY GAIN

THE WORLD printed 107,369 "Real Estate" ads. last year—10,864 more than in 1909. This was more than DOUBLE the growth of any other New York newspaper.

WORLD ADS. FOR RESULTS

Girls' High School Teaches the Care of Babies; Has Mock Social Functions to Polish Manners

Most of Pupils Will Marry, Principal Says, and Are Fitted for Future Duties Instead of Being "Cases of Useless Information."

With Baby Brothers and Sisters at Home to "Practice On" Studies Make Them a Real Aid to Their Mother, Too.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

"Why shouldn't schools of domestic science and home economics teach the care of babies?"

Dr. Edna Day made this pertinent inquiry recently before the convention of the American Home Economics Association in session in St. Louis.

"To leave the baby out of the domestic science course is like leaving Hamlet out of the play," said Dr. Day. "Of course there is this difficulty: few girls would care to take up such a study with the candid admission that they were fitting themselves for the responsibilities of motherhood, but they could pretend that they were studying to become nurses in the homes of rich folk at large salaries—and they could do that work, of course, if they chose."

"My plan is to have a supply of infants from orphan asylums for the laboratory work. The students could care for these, learn the principles of food selection and how to meet the domestic crises baby continually presents. 'Until recently it has been assumed that a woman knows instinctively how to care for her offspring. We know now that this isn't true. If girls could be taught in advance it would save much unhappiness and suffering certainly, and perhaps some lives.'"

Every now and then some fervent reformer makes this plea for a training school for motherhood without regard to the fact that years ago New York City has possessed a girls' high school where everything pertaining to babies from the making of a complete layette to the treatment of indigestive disturbances is taught annually to 3,400 girls.

Needn't Call on Asylums.

It occurred to me that William McAndrew, head of Washington Irving High School, which offers a complete course in maternal duty, might have some interesting comments to make on Dr. Day's suggestion of a school for mothers.

"Why send to orphan asylums for a supply of infants?" was Mr. McAndrew's first observation. "Nearly every girl in our school has little sisters or brothers of assorted ages, and when one of our teachers wants a two-year-old boy or girl to demonstrate 'giving the baby a bath' or 'the first tooth' or something of that kind, she has to state which girl is to bring along Exhibit A, otherwise so many little brothers and sisters would not be there for the class."

"Our course in dressmaking teaches the girls how to make the baby's dresses and our cooking and house-keeping classes show them how to prepare nourishing food, how to pasteurize milk, how to treat the indigestive disturbances of early infancy. Primarily our object is to teach them how to care for the little brothers and sisters they all have, but secondarily it fits them for the career of motherhood which probably eighty per cent. of them will adopt."

Formerly, you know, the idea of teaching how to hand children a little case full of useless information which they might put on a shelf and never, during the rest of their lives, have any occasion to take down. But the infinitely greater number of girls who attend Washington Irving High School are going to marry and have children. Why shouldn't we teach them how to care for babies—how to meet their future duties? We do.

"Of course we have among us members of the sorrowing sisterhood—sufferers from the perambulator who teach girls the things which to per cent. of them will most need to know."

She Can Teach Hubby.

"But," I objected, "the objection of the suffragist is because you don't consider a similar preparation for fatherhood necessary. Why not teach the schoolboy how to run the furnace, how to mend the perambulator, how to hold the baby in a rhythmic manner guaranteed to put him to sleep?"

"Because it is only necessary for one member of the family to know things, and the wife can teach the husband everything that is necessary for him to know in such matters," replied Mr. McAndrew. "I'm glad you asked me that. All normal men and women are interested in children. The other day a visitor to the school brought her charming little three-year-old girl with her. We went into the chemistry class and immediately the exclamation went up, 'Oh, what a pretty baby!' Everybody stopped work and gathered about the child. You can't eradicate a girl's love of children with all your suffrage." Mr. McAndrew added, "but we're all suffragists in my family. I am, and my mother stumped Michigan with Elizabeth Cady Stanton for women's rights many years ago."

Social Service Club.

"Another thing which a school like this has to teach," said Mr. McAndrew, "is management. We have what we



DRESSING THE BABY—HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS TAKING NOTES.

WOMEN POLICE SOCIALIST IDEA IN MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan. 4.—Within a few days this city will have its first female policeman, the new Socialist plan for protecting the woman workers of the city. Miss Edna Finch, a trained nurse, stood the highest in a competitive examination, and is expected to be appointed. She will be on duty about factories to make certain that sanitary conditions are correct.

WANTS HIS SON; SAYS WIFE IS IN BACHELOR'S HOME

Hugh Corby Fox Declares Mrs. Fox Has Taken Boy to Parsons's Apartment.

Through the filing of a petition for a writ of habeas corpus demanding the surrender of his three-year-old son, Hugh Corby Fox, of No. 130 West Fifty-seventh street, to-day made known the fact that he and his wife, Marguerite Hitt Fox, are living apart. She has instituted proceedings for a separation.

Where Mrs. Fox is residing now is made a matter of great mystery. Fox in his petition charges that she and their son went to the home of Lawrence S. Parsons, No. 43 East Fifty-eighth street, and are living there. Parsons, who maintains a bachelor apartment, denies that Mrs. Fox and her son are there.

The petition for the writ was made before Justice Amend on Dec. 28, and stated that on Dec. 27 Mrs. Fox and her son had gone to the home of Parsons. The argument on the writ has already been postponed twice, and Fox's lawyers refuse to say when it will come up.

The Social Register says that Fox is a Harvard graduate and member of the Calumet and City Middy clubs.

In his petition Fox says his wife is unable to properly supervise the son, and that if he is given possession of the child he will retain the trained nurse who cared for the boy during a recent illness.

The maid at the Parsons apartment refused to admit or deny that Mrs. Fox and her son were at the apartment, saying: "Fox's lawyers refuse to throw any light on the case, even declining to state whether the father has secured the child and if this is the reason the proceedings have been adjourned. Fox himself is out of town."

"Mrs. Fox is not at my home," said Parsons, "and further I don't know her."

"But the papers in the case say she is," was suggested to him.

"You had better see Mr. Fox."

call a Social Service Club, and the girls have weddings, receptions, afternoon teas, &c., in which one girl will be the bride and another the best man, &c. You can teach a girl much more by telling her things which are supposedly to benefit her small brother or sister than by giving her a lecture on the importance of her own social or moral improvement.

"You can't say, 'Katy, or Josephine, or whatever her name might be, would you tell a sister such and such a condition?' You gain your point much more surely by asking what she would tell her little brother or sister to do."

"Until recently the difficulty with the education of girls has been that the care of a home and children was something they should learn comparatively late in life," Mr. McAndrew concluded.

"Here we teach them how to care properly for the little children in their mothers' families—as nearly all of them have to do anyhow, whether they know anything about it or not—and that fits them to care for their own children properly."

"I don't think there is anything pertaining to the care of a home and children that Washington Irving does not teach its girls. If there is, we will be glad to hear about it and to make it a part of the course."

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ANCHORS HERSELF WITH FLATIRONS IN DEEP CISTERN

Mrs. Morrell Writes Glad Farewell Note to Husband, Then Ends Her Life.

(Special to The Evening World.)
HOPKINSON, N. J., Jan. 4.—Mrs. Jennie Morrell, the pretty young wife of Barrett T. Morrell, a builder, drowned herself in the cistern under the floor of the kitchen of her home after elaborate preparations for suicide. She sent her husband to Princeton for medicine and then looked and barred every window and door of her cottage.

The young woman next tied a sack of coal about her neck and put on her husband's heavy jacket, filling the pockets with flatirons. Finally she tied a string of flatirons about her waist. Her body was at the bottom of the cistern, which contains twelve feet of water, when her husband returned home. With the assistance of neighbors the body was grappled for and raised. The young woman left this note for her husband:

Dear Husband: Don't worry. I hear the rustle of golden wings and the music of heavenly harps. There are no baths and verminous floods where there is no pain. I can see them and feel their solace. Good-bye and may Heaven bid us meet again.

Mrs. Morrell had been in poor health for two years. A nervous malady sapped her strength and she became melancholy. She was sent to the sanitarium, where she seemed to gain. Her husband brought her home for the holidays.

Just before she prepared for death neighbors heard her singing and playing on the piano. Mrs. Eva Kirschner, who called, found her reclining on a couch reading the Bible.

She seemed supremely happy," said Mrs. Kirschner to-day. "There was a look of great gladness in her eyes. She told me she had walked before dawn and had watched the stars come out and they had never seemed so beautiful to her."

"When I left her I called next door. Looking out of a window, I noticed her closing the shutters. When I started for my home the cottage was completely barred up. I thought it strange, but did not feel like going back."

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This is the only popular Ceylon Tea actually packed and sealed in that wonderful island and sent to this country with all its original virtues intact.

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LULU GLASER COY AS ACTOR-HUBBY WOOS WITH ARDOR

Even Her \$500 Gown Fails to Lure Prima Donna to His Party.

"The Busted Romance of the Comedian and the Prima Donna; or, They Never Come Back," might be the title of a diverting little tale that Ralph Herz could write, if he were able to calm his emotional temperament long enough. But, between getting to performances of "Madame Sherry" in time and spending the remaining hours of the day pleading with his wife, Lulu Glaser, to forgive and forget and to allow him to return to their little home in Mount Vernon, he has no time left for anything else.

The troubles of Miss Glaser and Mr. Herz, their separation, although they are starting simultaneously in New York—a condition rare among married folk on the stage—his departure from the Mount Vernon home and retirement to a species of Broadway anachronism in the Hermitage, and her refusal to consider a reconciliation, have been told at length. For weeks the comedian has released his efforts to prove that he can come back and in spite of rebuffs last Friday he thought he had hit upon a happy idea.

He decided to give a New Year's party and he sent a note to his wife at the Herald Square Theatre, where she is playing in "The Girl and the Kaiser," begging that she attend. She didn't answer and he called and caught her as she was entering the stage door. He told her she must come to the dinner or his heart would break.

"Oh, I can't," she said, and then gave what seemed to her a woman's best excuse. "I haven't time to go."

But this didn't daunt the valiant Herz. He faced forth bravely and, as he had Miss Glaser's measure, he bought her the prettiest gown he could find on Fifth avenue for \$500 and sent it to her. This clinched it, he thought—now she couldn't refuse.

But she did just the same and, what was worse, she kept the party gown and sent word that she simply wouldn't go to any old party and that was all there was to it, so there.

This message reached the comedian Saturday morning in the city. He was greeted it was in a class by itself. He was plunged into the depths and he was so desperate he didn't care who knew it. He didn't even care any more for his job and that is some desperation in these hard times among actors. So he didn't even bother to appear for the madame performance of "Madame Sherry" at the New Amsterdam Theatre Saturday afternoon, and a happy understudy took his part.

Mr. Herz spent the afternoon in his wife's dressing room at the Herald Square, using every persuasive art at his command and, at intervals, watching another fellow making love to her in the scenes of the play, but at the end of the performance his arguments and his new gown had had no more effect and he retired, to bide his time until another ingenious idea strikes him.

FREDERICK BONNER DIES.

He Was for Many Years Editor-in-Chief of New York Ledger.

Frederick Bonner, for many years editor-in-chief of the New York Ledger, died of pneumonia in his home, No. 37 Fifth avenue, yesterday.

Mr. Bonner was in excellent health until four days ago, when he suffered a chill while out walking. He succeeded his father, Robert Bonner, as editor of the Ledger and retired in 1901, when the paper was sold. He was fifty-eight years old, a Princeton graduate, an art connoisseur of repute and a member of the Lenox, Union League, University and Princeton clubs.

The funeral services at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning will be private. Interment will be at Greenwood Cemetery.



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Pony Coat, 50 in. long, Shawl Collar.....	\$75.00 \$50.00
Pony Coat, 52 in. long, Sailor Collar.....	112.50 75.00
Pony Coat, 50 in. long, Black Fox Shawl Collar.....	125.00 85.50
Caracul Coat, 50 in. long, Shawl Collar.....	165.00 110.00
Caracul Coat, 50 in. long, Black Fox Shawl Collar and Cuffs.....	235.00 156.50

	Reduced to
Hudson Seal Coat (Muskrat), 50 in. long, Shawl Collar.....	\$185.00 \$123.50
Hudson Seal Coat (Muskrat), 52 in. long, Sailor Collar.....	215.00 143.50
Hudson Seal Coat (Muskrat), 52 in. long, Shawl Collar and Cuffs.....	325.00 216.50
French Seal Coat (Coney), 52 in. long, Shawl Collar.....	95.00 63.50
French Seal Coat (Coney), 52 in. long, Shawl Collar of Plended Raccoon.....	130.00 86.50

	Reduced to
Persian Coat, 42 in. long, Shawl Collar.....	\$265.00 \$176.50
Persian Coat, 45 in. long, Skunk Trimmed.....	650.00 433.00
Persian Coat, 45 in. long, Imported Model.....	1,000.00 667.00
Broadtail Coat, 50 in. long, Shawl Collar.....	1,250.00 833.50
Broadtail Persian Coat, 40 in. long, Shawl Collar.....	450.00 300.00

	Reduced to
Skunk Scarf, Animal effect.....	\$18.00 \$12.00
Skunk Scarf, Shawl effect.....	50.00 33.50
Skunk Scarf, Long "Frances" Style.....	125.00 83.50
Skunk Muff, Pillow.....	37.50 25.00
Skunk Muff, Half Round.....	57.50 38.50
Skunk Muff, Large Round.....	95.00 63.50

	Reduced to
Mink Scarf, Trimmed with heads and tails.....	\$47.00 \$31.50
Mink Scarf, Animal Shawl, with heads and tails.....	100.00 66.50
Mink Scarf, Animal Shawl.....	150.00 100.00
Mink Muff, trimmed with heads and tails.....	45.00 30.00
Mink Muff, Half Round.....	75.00 50.00
Mink Muff, Round.....	90.00 60.00

	Reduced to
Black Fox Scarf, Animal Shape.....	\$27.50 \$17.50
Black Fox Scarf, Shawl.....	50.00 33.50
Black Fox Muff, Half Round.....	37.50 25.00
Black Fox Muff, Animal.....	60.00 40.00
White Fox Muff, Animal.....	35.00 23.50
White Fox Muff, Half Round.....	45.00 30.00

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